

Choice Poetry.

ONE WORD WITH THEE.

One word with thee! One sweet, yet mournful meeting,
If but to catch again thy hand and tone,
And sleep thy hand and feel thy warm pulse beating
With love's fond hand against my own—
If but to catch thy eye and hear thee say,
I will remember thee when far away.

One word with thee—though not of love or gladness—
One word to muse when thou art far and lone—
A whisper breathed in silence and in sadness,
To leave a hush forever on my heart;
One word to treasure in my bosom's core—
Whether to meet again, or meet no more.

One word with thee! though it may be to sever
The last sweet link that binds thy soul to mine—
And tear me from thy burning heart forever,
To place another in its shattered shrine.
One word! to treasure in my bosom's core—
Whether to meet again, or meet no more.

One word with thee! One brief, yet blissful meeting—
To catch thy voice when last we met—
Whose faintest echo set this heart to beating
With thoughts and feelings that it dare not own?
One word—oh, God of bliss! and can it be
That it may be our last? One word with thee!

THE SUNSET HOUR.

There is a charm in the sunset hour
Of busy day and silent close;
When dew drops each sweet tree and flower,
And Nature seeks a quiet repose.

When twilight robes have hushed their song,
And hushed feelings have ceased to roam;
When for a time released from toil,
The laborer seeks his lonely home.

When soft winds sigh among the trees,
And sweetly whisper through the vale,
Like gentle music soft and clear,
Chanted on every bill and dale.

Al! 'tis hushed and holy time,
When anxious passions all are staid;
Shouldst thou to thoughts of calm and pure
As flows the stream in glacial gaid.

'Tis a time with goodness fraught
To weary, erring mortal men;
To warn them from a sinful course,
And train them for their home in heaven.

Miscellaneous.

A Scene from Real Life.

There is many a life-scene more touching,
More worthy of immortality than the deeds
of conquerors or the heroes of history. The
following from the St. Louis Republican is one:

We saw last evening an apt illustration
of the affection of a woman. A poor inebriated
wretch had been taken to the en-
closure. His conduct in the street, and after
he had been taken to the cell, was of such
a violent character that it became neces-
sary to handcuff him. The demon rum had
possession of his soul, and he gave vent to
his ravings in curses so profane as to shock
the sense of his fellow prisoners, one of
whom, in the same cell, at his own solicitation,
was placed in a separate apartment. A woman
appeared at the grating, and in her hands
she had a rude tray, upon which
were some slices of bread, fresh from the
hearthstone, and other little delicacies for
her erring husband.

She stood at the bar, gazing intently in-
to the thick gloom where her manacled
companion wildly raved. Her voice was low
and soft, and as she called his name its
utterance was as plaintive as the melody of a
faded and crushed spirit. The tears streamed
from her eyes, and there, in the dark
house, the abode of the most wretched and
degraded, the tones of her voice found their
way into that wicked man's heart, and he
knelt in sorrow and in silence before his
young injured wife, while his heart found
relief in tears such only as a man can weep.
Though the iron still bound his wrists, he
placed his hands, with their heavy insignia
of degradation, couchedly and affectionately
upon the brow of his fair companion, and
exclaimed—

"Katy, I will try and be a better man."

There, upon a rude seat, she had spread
the humble meal, which she had prepared
with her own hands, and after he had fin-
ished she rose to depart, bidding him to be
calm and resigned for her sake, with the
assurance that she would bring a friend to
go as his bond, and that she would return
and take him home. And she left him a
strong man, with his head drooping on his
breast, a very coward, humiliated before
the weak and tender being whose presence
and affection had stilled the angry pas-
sions of his soul. True to the instincts of
love and promise, she did return with
one who went on his bond for his appear-
ance the next morning—with his hand
clasped in that of his loving wife, she led
him away a penitent, and, we trust, a better
man.

There were those who laughed as that
pale, meek woman bore off her erring hus-
band; but she heeded them not, and her
self-sacrificing heart knew or cared for
nothing in its holy and heaven-born in-
stinct, but to preserve him whom she loved
with all the devotion of a wife and a wo-
man.

Judge Burke, who came from Ire-
land, and was something of a man in South
Carolina, about the time of the revolution-
ary war, was very apt to make mistakes
even in his office of Circuit Judge. On
one occasion, having to pass sentence of
death on a man who had been legally con-
victed, he concluded as usual with the
words, "that you be hanged by the neck
until you're dead," to this he unfortunately
added, "I'm sorry for it, my friend; it is
what we must all come to"—and the solemn-
ity of the scene was interrupted by a burst
of laughter, at which the Judge was the
only one surprised.

A little boy describes snoring as "let-
ting off sleep."

Sleep Delicious.

What person of mature years can look on
a sleeping child, and not envy the uncon-
scious luxury of that undisturbed repose,
especially if it is one's own child. It is
none other than a pure delight to the pa-
rental beholder.

A lady correspondent writes: From uter-
ine exhaustion, I slept all night like an in-
fant. How infinitely soothing and refresh-
ing was that sleep, three nights since. This
power of resting, even for one brief night,
encouraged me greatly. I feel even now,
washed as I am, if I could only have refresh-
ing sleep—if I could only get rest—I could
get well!

The excellent writer was suffering from
no specially dangerous or critical malady;
but from a general derangement of the
whole nervous system. The incident is re-
corded for the purpose of bringing to the
reader's mind the duty of habitual thank-
fulness for any ability he may have to go
to bed, to fall asleep within ten minutes,
and know nothing more till the gray morn-
ing breaks—a deep and warm gratitude
should swell up constantly from a loving
heart to the Giver of all Good and for the un-
felt bliss of a whole night's sleep.

An Alternative.

An old Scotch tailor happened to have a
helmet of a very peevish and querulous
turn in his temper.

"I'm gawn to dee, Andrew," said the
wife.

"Are ye?" replied the tailor, as coolly
as if he had been trying the temper of his
gun.

"Are ye? is that the way you speak,
when I'm telling you that I'm gawn to
leave you forever? Ye're no' to lay my
bones here among the duff of Linlithgow,
but tak them to Whitburn, and lay them
beside my father and mother."

Andrew, esteeming a promise made to a
person on the verge of time as sacred, and
not wishing to put himself to the expense
(which, indeed, he could ill afford,) wived
giving any answer, but led on a different
conversation.

"Do you hear, Andrew?"

"Oh, yes, I hear."

"Weel, mind what I'm saying: tak me
to Whitburn, or I'll rise and trouble ye
night and day; do you hear?"

"Yes, yes, I hear perfectly. Is that pain
in your side troubling ye yet?"

"Ou, aye! I'm a pain together; but the
main pain to me is, that you'll lay my dust
here."

"Oh, woman, dinna distress yourself
about that simple circumstance."

"Mind I'll no lie here; ye mair tak me
to Whitburn; I'll trouble ye if ye dinna,
and ye may depend on it."

"Weel, weel, then, if ye mair be buried
at Whitburn, I canna help it; but we'll try
ye at Linlithgow first."

Western Fashion.

This girl was not as green as she might
have been. She liked the new fashion the
eastern man had introduced.

As a weary traveler was wandering his
way through the mud, out in a far west
region of the country, he discovered a
young maiden standing in the door of a
small log house. He rode up in front
of the house and asked the maiden for a
drink of water; he drank it, and she
being the first woman he had seen for
several days, offered her a dime, for a
kiss.

The young maiden accepted the offer, and
received both the kiss and the dime.

The traveler was about to resume his
journey, but the maiden, never before hav-
ing seen a dime, asked,

"What am I to do with the dime?"

"You may use it any way you wish," he
replied, "it is yours."

"That being the case," she replied, "I'll
give back the dime and take another kiss."

A worthy divine, one of the preach-
ers in attendance upon the General Con-
ference of the Methodist Episcopal Church
South, from the State of Arkansas, stopped
at the St. Cloud. Upon retiring for the
night, he told the servant who conducted
him to his room, that he wanted his boots
blackened. The servant told him to set them
outside the door, and the boot blacker
attended to them. He did so, and in the
morning the boots came up missing. In-
stead of setting the boots out in the hall,
he had placed them outside the front door.
That preacher has not a very elevated
opinion of the morality of the people
of Nashville. He wears a pair of new
boots.

It is said that the editor of the Lew-
isburg 'Chronicle,' soon after commencing
to learn the printing business, went to see
a preacher's daughter. The next time he
attended meeting he was considerably as-
tonished at hearing the minister announce
as his text, 'my daughter is grievously tur-
mented with a devil.'

An exchange says, a Divine out West
is trying to persuade girls to forego mar-
riage. It says he succeeded so far as to per-
suade one, and she is about seventy years
old.

Naturalists have remarked that the
squirrel is continually chattering to his fel-
low squirrel in the woods. This we have
every reason to suppose, arises from that
animal's love of gossip, as it is notoriously
one of the greatest tale bearers among his
tribe.

A Canada editor says he has been
rapier to prick all fools and knaves. His
friends, if they are prudent, will take it from
him. He might commit suicide.

The Postmistress Measuring Her Share of Letters.

There is a new town in the Northwest
called Barton (contraction of Beartown).—
At this point a post office has been estab-
lished; the route extends some distance
beyond, and there are several offices further
on. Soon after the establishment of the
office at Barton, the postmistress beyond be-
gan to be troubled by a strange irregularity
in the mails. This week one thing would
be missing; the next week some other
package would be *non est*; and quite often
letters for B, would have to be sent back;
this state of affairs became unendurable,
and agent Hall was sent on to investigate
the matter. He went straight to Beartown
where he found the post office in the back
room of a little grocery. It was about the
time for the mail to arrive, he took a seat
in the grocery, where a plump and good
natured woman, well in years and posses-
sed of a rich brogue, attended behind the
counter, dealing out small quantities of
beer, cheese, cakes, peanuts, &c., to a com-
pany of loungers who seemed to wait for
some event.

Hall bought a quantity of peanuts, and
treated the crowd to beer, by which course
he succeeded in removing all suspicions
which his decent garb had created against
him. Soon the stage drove up and the
mail bag was thrown out, the lady picked
it up and retreated to the back room fol-
lowed by the crowd—including Hall, who
blocked up the door.

After opening the bag, and turning the
contents on the floor, the postmistress pro-
duced a box, and deliberately proceeded to
measure out a peck of miscellaneous matter
from the pile on the floor. Having done
this, she commenced returning the rest, when
Hall found his tongue.

"Why, what are you doing there?" he
continued to stammer out.

"Indeed," said the postmistress, looking
up, "is changing the mail that I am."

"How do you know that you get the right
matter. Why don't you look it over and se-
lect your own?"

"Faith no! it is a fool's job you'd be after
havin' me do," replied her ladyship. "I
can't read niver a blessed bit of riddle, and
when my son Jim (he's had book learnin')
is not here, I just measure out our
ellect."—*Wash Star.*

Father McGuire, of Pittsburg, was,
many years ago, very popular, both in
private and ministerial life, with all classes
and denominations. He was a genial,
warm-hearted old Irishman, fond of a joke,
and the following is one of several good
ones on himself which he relished very
much in telling:

He was riding out on the Butler road
one hot summer's day, when he stopped at
a house by the wayside to get a drink of
water and rest a while. While in conver-
sation with the woman of the house he
picked up a bible, and asked her if she read
it often.

"Yes," she replied, she had read it through
often.

"And do you understand all you read
in it, my good woman?" said his rever-
ence.

"Yes, I do," said she.

"Well," said his reverence, "I have been
reading and studying it all my life and
find a great deal in it which I cannot un-
derstand."

"Well," said she, "if you are a fool, is
that any reason I should be?"

Sure enough, what could father McGuire
say to that?

The French practice of giving chil-
dren to nurse, gives rise to some curious
social features. On the Northern railway
there are special nurse trains on Saturdays.
At the Paris stations there is a room where
the children may be deposited, if the train
is not ready to start, while the nurses go
out to gossip, and to bid adieu to their lov-
ers—the Landladies and the Cabiniers of the
Guard, so that when the last bell rings for
the train, a general rush of the nurses takes
place, and as all very young children look
much alike, and as French children are all
dressed alike, it is easy to conceive how,
in the confusion of the moment, a wrong
selection from the mass may be made. If
the second nurse sees that her child is a
stranger, she must put up with fortune,
just as gentlemen do at a *soiree*, where the
first out have made a razzia of the best
lads. With the nurse it is a commerce,
and it makes little difference then whether
they have changed children or not; so that
a change once made, the affair rests a se-
cret for all parties.

Lord Seaford, a deaf mute from
birth, was to dine one day with Lord Mel-
ville. Just before the time when the com-
pany might be expected, Lady Melville took
the pains to send into the room a female
friend of hers, who was able to talk with
the fingers after the fashion of the deaf and
dumb, that she might be ready to welcome
Lord Seaford. Presently, in comes Lord
Gifford. The lady interpreter takes him
for Lord Seaford, and forthwith begins to
gesticulate nimbly and fluently. Lord
Gifford on his part does the same, and the
conversation had already gone on as much
as ten minutes, when Lady Melville enters.
Her friend then says to her, "You see I am
getting on in conversation with this deaf-
mute." "What! I a deaf-mute?" exclaim-
ed Lord Gifford. "Not I, thank heaven! I
am not a deaf-mute, but I supposed you
were one."

Why is love like a canal boat? Be-
cause it is an internal transport.

A lady's hair, like the latest news, is
read in the morning papers.

DOSING A TRAVELLER.

A HOTEL SCENE.

It was in one of the extensive hostleries
which are to be 'tied up' in most of the
large towns in the interior of New York,
that the following scene actually occurred,
as can be proved by a cloud of witnesses
who have heard the landlord tell the
story:

The hotel referred to was, on the oc-
casion of which we are speaking, rather full,
and the nephew of the landlord lay sick in
one of the rooms on the third floor. He
was to receive medicine during the night
from the hands of a person who had been
prepared to 'watch with him.' The land-
lord had entrusted the aforesaid watcher to
administer a portion of some little phys-
ic to the patient at 12 o'clock; the dose
to be repeated at certain hours of the
night.

"He is rather loopy," said the landlord,
"and you had better keep out of his room
until you go up to give him the medicine."

"Oh, for that matter," replied the watcher,
who was a novice in the vocation, "I prefer
to sit here," and he eyed a sofa which
was in the apartment, in a suspicious
manner.

"Well," said the landlord, "you won't for-
get the number of the room?"

"No, sir."

"And tell him he must take his medicine
without making such a confounded fuss as
he made with the last dose. Tell him
that I said he must take it—it's good for
him."

"Yes, sir."

"Good night."

"Good night."

Boniface retired and the watcher depos-
ited himself on the sofa from which he was
roused by his own snoring at a quarter be-
fore one. In dizziness and confusion he
seized the potion and hurried up stairs.

The sick man was lodged in No. 52,
but the nurse in the haste mistook No. 53
for it, and entering the latter he saw a per-
son lying in the bed, face upwards, with
his mouth wide open, respiring with that
peculiar gurgle in the throat which indi-
cates strong lungs and a plethoric habit.

"Ah!" mentally exclaimed the astute
watcher, "he makes a fuss about his med-
icine, does he? I'm blowed through if he
don't take one dose quietly—before he
wakens up in fact."

The idea of giving a potion of bitter
physic to a somnolent patient was suffi-
ciently ridiculous, but when we consider
that the watcher had entered the wrong
room and was about to administer it to the
wrong man, the affair becomes still more
ludicrous.

Our friend, the watcher, acted promptly,
and having filled the bowl of a large spoon
with the nauseating mixture, he forced it
down the throat of the sleeping traveler,
who happened to be a healthy Hibernian
that had never tasted physic before in his
life. The Irishman struggled and bit the
spoon severely, but the watcher plunged it
still deeper in his throat, saying as he did
so:

"Oh, but you must take it—the landlord
says you must."

The nasty dose went down, but when
Patrick recovered his breath and began
to pour forth his objections in his own
peculiar rhetoric, the watcher discovered
that he had committed an egregious blun-
der, and seizing his light, fled from the
room.

The astonished and enraged traveler
sprang from his bed, and was soon heard
rushing about in search of the landlord,
swearing vengeance against him and all con-
nected with his house. On he came, tear-
ing through the passages, banging the door,
and roaring like a grizzly bear—

Oo-oo-oo! it's a kilt I am, bedad, say how,
Ab-uh! I'm chawked with pisen. Divil a
bit of a farum in the wisthern country
will I buy now—for I'm a dead man.

The pisen is a ting me up just! Oeh! it's
enough to make a dog throw his father in
the fire. Hooy Saint Patrick! Landlord!
landlord! land lo-o-o-o-o-o-r-r-r-r-r!

Put had by this time descended to the
floor on which the landlord's apartment was
situated, and the worthy host, hearing the
bellowing, opened the door and asked
what was the matter.

"Ah! is it there ye are! Come out for
a bating or let me come till ye! A lice
poorly house yer keepen, to send yer man
into an honest traveler's room, to pisen
the innocent divil in his slape. Ugh! the
bitter nasty pisen—come out here, an' I'll
lather ye like blazes!"

"What's the matter, my good friend?"
inquired Boniface.

"Ow! the matter, is it!—when I was
waked from my slape slape and a big dirty
braggard stood forint me rammin' a big
ladle down me trote full of pisen—su' sez
be, you must take it, the landlord sez so!
and now what's the matter, sez you. An'
that's one yer tricks on travelers!"

"Come out here an' I'll lather ye! Be the
blood of the holy mother, I'll break every
bone in yer ugly body! I'll tache ye to
pisen a decent traveler, that seign' to buy
land in the wisthern country."

The Irishman here became entangled in
the meshes of a wooden settee which stood
in his way, and at the same time the land-
lord's wife seized her wistful lord—although
a host in himself she was not willing to
risk him in a rough and tumble fight in
the dark—and having plucked him back
into her sleeping apartment, she looked the
door and bolted it securely.

The prospective purchaser of 'wisthern
lands' having extracted his legs and arms
from those of the settee, still thirsted for
the landlord's blood.

"Bring me till the murtherin' old villan!
let me come to him!"

At this juncture, however, Mike, the
ostler, made his appearance with a lantern,
which he held up to the physie-smearing
face of the enraged traveller with the po-
lite request that he would hold his tongue.
But Mike was at last compelled to give his
countryman a good beating, which had the
effect to restore him to good humor; and
when he found he was not 'pisened' after
all, he retired once more to his bed to
dream of his 'farum' which he was going
to buy in the 'wisthern country.'

Every Day Reading.

There was once a lad who at fourteen
was apprenticed to a soap-boiler. One of
his resolutions was to read one hour a day,
or at least at that rate; and he had an old
silver watch, left him by his uncle, by
which he timed his reading. He stayed
seven years with his master, and his master
said when he was twenty-one that he knew
as much as the young squire did. Now let
us see how much time he had to read in
seven years, at the rate of an hour a day.—
It would be twenty-five hundred and twen-
ty-five hours; which at the rate of eight read-
ing-hours a day, would be three hundred
and nineteen days; equal to forty-five
weeks, equal to eleven months; nearly a
year's reading. That time spent in treas-
uring up useful knowledge would pile up a
very large store. I am sure it is worth try-
ing for. Try what you can do. Begin now.

Number Thirty-two.—Minnesota has
come so quietly into the Union, that we
hardly seem aware of an increase in our
family. It would cause an immense saving
of time, money and conscience, if other
new States could be induced to come in in
the same peaceable manner. Kansas has
cost the Government over fifty millions of
dollars, and is not in yet. The most ex-
pensive things are not always the most val-
uable.—*Daily News.*

A Quiet Place.—In one of our country
exchanges we find the following recom-
mendation of a thriving little neighboring
town:

"A few days ago a gentleman in conver-
sation with some friends was praising
Woodville, Miss., to the skies, and remark-
ed among other things that it was the most
quiet and peaceful place he ever saw—
there was no quarrelling, nor rowdiness, or
fighting about the streets; if a gentleman
insulted another, he was quietly shot down,
and there was the last of it."

I have now disposed of all my prop-
erty for my family; there is one thing
more I wish I could give them, and that
is the Christian religion. If they had
this, and I had not given them a shilling,
they would be rich, and if they had not
that, and I had given them all the world,
they would be poor.—*Patrick Henry's Will.*

The Marriage Service.—Sir John Bow-
ring, the British Ambassador to China,
who, by the way, wrote 'Watchman, tell us
of the night,' as well as many other charm-
ing pieces of church music, is said to be
not only a very eccentric but very opinionat-
ed man. On one occasion he was anti-
mating upon the 'wickedness,' as he
expressed it, of the marriage service, as
prescribed by the Church of England.—
"Look at it," said he—"with this ring I thee
wed—that's sorcery; with my body I thee
worship—that's idolatry; and with all my
worldly goods I thee endow—that's a lie."

A Jew in Cincinnati was making
handsome gains by the sale of lottery tick-
ets, and invested his said gains in real es-
tate, which, fearing prosecution and fines on
account of his illegal business, he conveyed
to his wife. After a while he grew jealous
of his wife, and, satisfied of her infidelity,
he resolved to take poison, but was disuad-
ed by his friends. At this juncture his
wife, with all his property in her possession,
has commenced suit for a divorce, whereat
he feels uncomfortable.

A pair of sweet lips, a pressure or two
of delicate hands, and a pink waist ribbon,
will do as much to unbudge a man as three
fevers, the menles, a large sized whooping
cough, a pair of lockjaws, several hydropho-
bias, and the doctor's bill.

Mrs. Betsey Eastman, of Hopkin-
ton, N. H., on her ninety-eighth birthday
spun over five skeins of stocking yarn, and
laid during the past year spun over one
hundred skeins of yarn, and knit about fifty
pair of stockings and socks.

An entire Chinese regiment, for hav-
ing abandoned an untenable fort during
the recent attack on Canton by the French
and English forces, has been sentenced to
wear women's clothes for five years.

The Sex of Eggs.—According to Mon-
sier Genin, a French savant, the sex of
eggs can be distinguished. All eggs con-
taining the germs of males have wrinkles
on their smaller end, while female eggs are
equally smooth at both extremities.

Treatment of Itch.—Dr. Schubert, of
Germany, treats all cases of itch by wash-
ing the patient with plenty of soft soap and
salt water. Eight ounces of soap and four
of salt to one quart of water, make a pre-
tending sharp bath, but he says it will cure the
majority of cases in three or four days.

Albert Smith once wrote an article
in *Blackwood*, signed 'A. S.' 'Put,' said
Jerrold, on reading the initials, 'what a pity
Smith will tell only two-thirds of the
truth!'

Those prone to dissipate should look
at dissipation's practical effects and they
will turn from it in disgust.

Ladies and Poor Folks in Germany.

A writer in the New York Times, in
speaking of the rural life in summer of the
better classes in Germany, says:

"It is not a half a dozen times in summer
that we enter a house, though we pay a
visit every day. In every garden are two
or three bowers, and all sheltered so as to
be safe in sunshine and in shower. You
enter a gate by ringing a bell, which ad-
monishes a servant of your arrival. Far
away, where you see no one, he pulls a
bolt, and a gentle push gives you admis-
sance. The ladies are sewing, or rather
embroidering and chatting in the summer-
houses, and there you go and sit or walk at
your pleasure. If you stay to tea, the tea,
or more often coffee, is taken upon a rude
board table, without cloth and without cer-
emony. We say the ladies are embroider-
ing. We have never seen a German lady
sew on any occasion. Seamstresses are
cheap, as well as cooks, and we have no
fault to find with the custom of employing
them; but we are beginning to surprise
these far-famed German housekeepers, and
models of industry, by telling them that
the American women, except a few ultra
fashionables in the cities, work some ten
times as hard as ladies of the same class in
Germany. When we tell them what Amer-
ican women really do—American ladies—
they raise their hands and roll their eyes
in astonishment. It never entered their
heads to imagine that a lady, even in any
country, actually washed and ironed, and
baked. 'How is it possible,' they ex-
claim, 'for a lady to do such things?'

The women in northern Germany spin,
and the German women, everywhere, knit,
knit, knit, forever. They need such quan-
tities of stockings and linen, where they
wash so seldom, and 'Oh,' they say, 'how
can people live and have the fuss of wash-
ing every week? Why it almost kills
them to think of it. But though they have
not the fuss of washing every week, they
are much more afraid of soiling a great
quantity of clothes than those who endure
this fuss often. In answer to our inquir-
ies, and in accordance with our experience,
the custom is to give each person one clean
sheet a month. The upper one is secured
to the quilted round. We have never been
furnished with more than a quart of water
a day, and one towel a week for personal
use. In the same kind of a family in Am-
erica, they furnish a clean sheet every
week, and a clean towel every day for the
same price. There is no such class of peo-
ple in Germany as are scattered all over
the hills and valleys of England and Amer-
ica—gentlemen farmers and tradesmen,
whose wives and daughters are ladies, as
cultivated and refined as any city ladies,
and a little more so."

Here, the people who live in the country
and in the small villages are all of the peas-
ant class, entirely without culture or polish.
When we are among them, we see, every
morning, women go forth with hoes and
rakes on their shoulders, or driving oxen
with the good stick in their hands, and the
shaw buck, and gee hish, in their mouths.
They look more toil-worn and degraded
than Indian women, of whom they often
remined us, and southern slaves can have no
worse lot except in the slave mart and the
bearing of heart strings, which the buying
and selling impose. Here, they cannot
even hope for this change. They cannot
pass from one little province to the other,
without paying a larger sum than is re-
quired to pay their passage to America. A
man born in Nassau may go to America
and have something left to begin with there,
for what he would have to pay to make
him a citizen of Frankfurt, twenty miles
from his birth-place. If he is rich enough
to go there and live fifty years without busi-
ness, and his children are born there, it
makes no difference, they must pay the
price, before they are admitted the marvel-
ous privilege of the free city of Frankfurt.

Caesar Augustus, why am your legs
like an organ grinder?

"Don't know, Mr. Sugarloaf—why am
they?"

"Cos they carries a monkey about the
streets."

A brick grazed the head of Mr

ITALY.

THE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

The terrible eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which commenced on the 26th of May, was still active at the latest advices. The following extracts from correspondents of the London Times show the character and progress of the eruption:

NAPLES, May 31.—Since Saturday the eruption has proceeded with constantly increasing violence, and has presented at night a more and more magnificent spectacle. Last night at about eight o'clock, an immense torrent of lava broke over the ridge which confines the basin of craters, in the direction of the Somma; it flowed down the declivity of the Somma as an immense torrent of liquid fire, and with such extraordinary rapidity that in less than an hour it had descended through a considerable portion of the mountain. Its progress was then retarded, partly by the diminished steepness of the ground, and partly by transverse ravines which must be filled before the fluid can advance. Nothing could exceed the splendor of this torrent of liquid fire, forming the fourth principal stream of lava; but the most extraordinary burst of splendor which has been presented since the commencement of the eruption, took place soon after 9 o'clock, when all the mouths seemed to be simultaneously called into violent action, and to vomit forth such torrents of lava that the entire mountain seemed one blaze of fire; the varied colors produced in different parts, owing probably in part to reflection, presented a beautiful and striking appearance. The lurid light diffused from this enormous burning mass rendered visible the subjacent country, the towns, the coast and the bay.

On each night several thousands of persons of all ranks, from the poor to the peasant, urged by curiosity, repair to the scene of this extraordinary spectacle. The darkness being complete, and the route in many parts difficult, each party is furnished with a torch, and the view of these hundreds of torches flitting about between the streams of lava is most curious, presenting the appearance of multitudes of fire-flies.

The hermitage, which is close to the great basin of craters and the rivers of lava, is approached by a tolerably good carriage road, and, as may be supposed, hundreds of vehicles of every description, from the calèche of the millionaire to the humble cart, are collected there towards midnight. Donkey parties abound, of which ladies do not fear to form a part.

June 1.—The state of the mountain last night was nearly the same as on the preceding night, the eruption, perhaps, being a little less violent. The great streams of lava already described continue to flow slowly in the same direction. Part of the extraordinary splendor of the spectacle on Sunday night was due to the burning of forests, over which the lava passed. The Neapolitans congratulate themselves on the circumstance of the lava having been directed into so many different streams; for, if, as in former eruptions, it had all been thrown into one channel, the destruction which must have ensued would have been tremendous.

Man Killed by a Woman in Defence of Her Husband.

From the Platte (Missouri) Argus of June 10.

On Saturday night the City Marshal was aroused from bed to go to a house on the northern extremity of Leavenworth street.

Here was a horrible sight. Lying in bed was a man by the name of Abraham, his face bruised up, his shirt covered with blood, and his wife, a young, good-looking woman, in much distress, and attending to his bruises. About twenty feet from the back door, in the garden, lay the dead body of Hugh Wilson, his features scarcely recognizable, his forehead smashed in, and the blood and brains oozing out profusely, a large and bloody club by his side, with which the woman, wife of Abraham, said she had done the deed in defence of her husband. The plain story that the two told was that Wilson (intoxicated) had forced the lock of the back door, had jerked Abraham out of bed and dragged him out into the garden. The wife flew to her husband's assistance with a club, and, by dint of well directed blows, made of Wilson the most horrible corpse one could well look on.

Statement of Mrs. Mary Branham.

Myself and husband had retired to bed, when some one broke into the house and came to the bed before we could get up. The man seized my husband and dragged him out, striking at and beating him. He called to me for help; said that the man was trying to wring off his neck. I could not get hold of any thing except a piece of board, the same now in court. With this I ran up to my husband, and found him down with a strong man resting one knee on his breast and striking him very severe blows. As I got in striking distance the man was making an attempt to wring off the neck of my husband, who seemed to be almost helpless. I immediately struck him with the stick, and did not cease until his hold upon my husband's head was relaxed. I struck him with nothing but the stick. My husband had been sick in bed for a week previous, and was almost as helpless as a child. I struck to save my husband's life, and believe he would have been killed in a few minutes if I had not struck.

Decision of the Justices.—We, the undersigned Justices, agree unanimously that the homicide committed by Mary Branham on Hugh Wilson was justifiable, and she is discharged from custody.

Hard Times in Kansas.—The Kansas Herald of Freedom gives a discouraging view of the times in Kansas. It says:

We pity the man who is compelled to raise money now in Kansas. We were told by a money lender, the other day, that he was receiving from 10 to 20 per cent. per month for the use of money, and had been paid at the rate of 20, 25, and 30 per cent. per month to discount notes. The lowest rates, on good security, for the use of money seem to range between three and five per cent. per month. Business in all our Kansas towns is nearly suspended. Men with twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars cannot sell property at any price to realize even a few hundred dollars. Real estate can be bought at ruinous rates, persons feeling compelled to sell to realize ready money, perhaps to save their credit. Hardly any branch of business is sustaining itself.

A New Bird and Game Law.

It is not generally known that a new law for the better preservation of game and insectivorous birds was enacted at the last session of the Legislature. It is one of importance to every farmer and lover of nature, and we hope the good sense of our citizens will make it generally observed. The penalties are quite stringent—enough so to make the law a terror to evil doers in that respect. We publish the law in full, as a matter of interest to all, and particularly to the sporting community:

§ 1. From and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for any person within this Commonwealth to shoot, kill, or in any way trap or destroy any blue bird, swallow, martin, or other insectivorous bird, at any season of the year, under the penalty of two dollars.

§ 2. From and after the passage of this act, no person shall shoot, kill, or otherwise destroy any pheasant between the first day of January and the first day of September, or any woodcock between the first day of January, and the first day of October, in the present year, and in each and every year hereafter, under the penalty of five dollars for each and every offense.

§ 3. No person shall buy or cause to be bought, or carry out of this State, for the purpose of supplying any private house or market, any pheasant, partridge, woodcock or rabbit, unless the same shall have been shot or taken in the proper season, as provided for in this act, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every offense.

§ 4. No person shall, at any time, willfully destroy the eggs or nests of any birds mentioned in the different sections of this act, within this Commonwealth, under a penalty of two dollars for each and every offense.

§ 5. The possession by any person, in this Commonwealth, of any of the game and birds mentioned in the different sections of this act, shot, killed, or otherwise destroyed out of season as aforesaid, shall be prima facie evidence to convict under this act.

§ 6. Any person offending against any of the provisions of this act, and being therefore convicted before any alderman or justice of the peace aforesaid, or by the oath of affirmation of one or more witnesses, shall, for every offense, forfeit the fine or fines attached to the same, one-half to the use of the county in which the complaint was made, and the other half to the informer; and if the offender shall refuse to pay said forfeiture, he shall be committed to the jail of the proper county, for every such offense, for the space of two days, without bail or mainprize: *Provided, however*, That such conviction be made within 60 days after the committing of the offense.

§ 7. Any act or acts conflicting with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

Brutal Murder in Virginia.

Preston S. Tarley, once a highly respected man and minister of the Gospel, has been found guilty, in Kanawha county, Va., of the murder of his wife. A correspondent of the *Ly*

says:

It was in proof the night, put a rope round his neck in choking him with a heavy club or stick; a rope was tied round her arms and body, and a stone of 60 lbs. confined to her and thrown into Coal river; the stone had evidently been prepared by cutting a notch in it for the ropes. The wife was missing in January last, and relations and friends hunted, day and night, for several days, and dragged the river below and above his house, and about midnight, in very deep water, the drag hung her clothing and brought the body and stone up. All were well convinced who was the guilty man beforehand, and forthwith the husband was arrested; on the moment he made some confessions, and since admitted that he found her dead and put her in the river.

On the 15th an attempt was made by the prisoners in jail to escape, and the populace came near lynching Tarley on the spot.

A Devil Incarnate.

A wretch, named Arnold, murdered his wife near Jessamine, Kentucky, last week, under circumstances of horrid brutality. She had left him for his cruel treatment, and instituted a suit for divorce and alimony against him. He watched her one day as she went with another lady to pick strawberries, and followed her—demanding that the suit should be withdrawn. He then threatened to kill her, and drew a revolver, when the woman in company fled. Horrified-stricken, she promised to live with him. He replied by telling her that she was lying, and immediately fired at her—the ball grazing her temple. She instantly sprang to him and begged for mercy. He refused. She then appealed for time to pray for her murderer. This boon was granted, and a brief time spent in prayer for her husband, her children and herself. Arnold then grasped her with one arm, incontestable to all her supplications for mercy, fired at her three times, each ball taking effect in the head. The face was most frightfully disfigured by the wound and powder from the pistol. Not content with this, the incarnate fiend mutilated her person with a knife, and then piling brush upon it, left the scene. Meanwhile, the woman who fled told the story, and Arnold was pursued and arrested at his mother's house in the act of writing his will.

Louis Napoleon's Invitation to Agassiz.—It seems, after all, and in spite of his many former refusals, that Prof. Agassiz, of Boston, will be won over for the directorship of the Museum of Natural History of the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris. It appears to be a favorite wish of the Emperor or Napoleon to draw the Professor, whose personal acquaintance he made in Switzerland, to Paris. Agassiz has been offered a salary of 25,000 francs, and the immediate directorship, which brings another 30,000 francs, and at last he has consented to go over to Paris for a verbal and personal negotiation.

There is an organized gang of swindling land brokers in Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota, who are bound together by secret oaths and pass-words. They rob the emigrants by selling them counterfeit titles to lands. In Iowa, there are already detained sales of land to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars, under these fraudulent titles.



THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1856.

Mr. JOHN A. H. RUTHER has been appointed Postmaster at Bigler P. O., Middletown, in this county, in the room of A. Kospy, Esq., resigned.

A sale of 33 shares of Stock in the Bank of Gettysburg, belonging to the estate of Mrs. MARY M. MORTER, late of Emmitsburg, took place on Tuesday last, in this place. They were sold in lots of 5 shares, and generally brought about \$58 for \$50 paid in. One lot brought \$58.50.

Hot Weather.

Last week was 'hot enough for comfort,' to say the least of it. It ranged daily very near, and sometimes above, 90°. Fine weather, however, for ripening grain, and hay-making.

The Volunteer Company of Arendtsville was organized on the 19th inst., by Brigade Inspector SCOTT, with 43 members. Gen. Wm. F. Walter was elected Captain, Jacob H. Plank First Lieutenant, and Jacob M. Bushey Second Lieutenant. They have adopted the title of "Independent Rifemen," and the U. S. Uniform.

The laying of the Railroad track from New Oxford to this place, was commenced on Thursday last, and will be pushed rapidly to completion. The road, it is said, will be one of the best in the country.

New Oxford has received considerable impetus since it has been made an important station on the Road, and several new buildings are in progress of erection. A ware-house is also being built on the line of the Railroad, 5 miles from this place, by Mr. Galden.

The ware-houses of Mr. Hoke and Klinefelter & Co., in this place, are under way.

Fire.

We learn that the house on the east bank of Middle Creek, where the road from Gettysburg to Emmitsburg crosses, was destroyed by fire one night last week. It was occupied by a gentleman keeping "bachelor's hall," who made a narrow escape, with but a portion of his clothing. We have not heard his name.—*Compiler.*

John Smith, Esq., of Westminster, has been elected President of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Carroll county.

immense circulation. Its illustrations are numerous—of Francis Marion; a Journey through the Land of the Aztecs; Caracac; The Virginians; and Grab's Great Gift Enterprise—besides "The Emigrants," which are so indispensable to the Ladies. Its reading matter is highly interesting.

The Right of Search.—We learn that official advices from England, received by the last arrival, reiterate friendly sentiments towards this country, disavow intentional offences against its flag, and state that orders have been issued by the British Government to discontinue the visits of its cruisers which have recently given offence to our people.

The government, we learn, does not insist on visitation or search as a right, but regarding both nations as solicitous to put an end to the African slave trade, it desires a mutual understanding or arrangement as to the proper and most acceptable manner of ascertaining the character of suspected slavers. The whole tenor of the dispatches is such, we are informed, as to recognize the doctrine so steadily asserted by the government of the United States on this subject. We conclude, therefore, that the differences which have arisen between the two countries are not such as cannot be amicably and speedily adjusted.—*National Intelligencer.*

WASHINGTON, June 23.—A private letter received here from Gen. Cumming says his hopes of control over the Mormons is exerted through Brigham Young, and that if a collision should take place between the army and the Mormons, a long and expensive guerilla war would probably be the consequence.

Cairo.—Cairo holds its head out of the water manfully, and the Cairoites keep stiff upper lips in spite of the "little fresh" they have had down there. They tell us it "wasn't much of a rise after all"—only twelve feet of Mississippi water in town—only forty frame houses floated about loose, and about fifteen of the better class of buildings moved from their foundations. These things are mere trifles, which the folks regard with the most saint-like serenity. In a few days we expect to hear that Cairo has risen from the mud like a "phoenix."

During the session of Congress just closed, no less than five personal altercations have taken place between members, viz: Grow and Keitt, Chyn and Cullom, Hughes and Harris, Davis and Benjamin, and Gwin and Wilson. It is pleasant to be able to state that nobody was hurt, though it is rare to see so much smoke without fire. Explanations have proved more efficacious than bullets.

More Honors to Mr. Crittenden.

There was a meeting of the friends of Mr. Crittenden at Frankfort, Kentucky, for the purpose of appointing a committee to meet him at Covington and escort him to the Capital, and to make suitable arrangements for receiving him in Frankfort.

Over one hundred citizens of Frankfort and Franklin counties were appointed as the Committee of Escort, to testify to Mr. Crittenden their appreciation of his efforts to give peace and quiet to his country, to allay sectional strife and bitterness of feeling, to cement the bonds of Union, and to preserve to the people of the States their feasible right to form their own Constitution and organic law, secure from fraud and violence.

A Cheering Reception.

Mr. Crittenden, on his way home, has been greeted at every point in the most cordial manner. At Covington a grand demonstration was made to welcome him to his 'Old Kentucky Home.' There are few men in our country who have won more enduring honor than have the two distinguished Senators from Kentucky and Tennessee—Crittenden and Bell—during the recent session of Congress. There are none who deserve better of their country. It may seem an easy thing for a man to stand up in the Senate in defence of right principles, when popular prejudice opposes them, but only those who know the kind of opposition which is brought to bear upon all who refuse to take the southern side of a question which is regarded as sectional, can appreciate the noble position of these gentlemen.

Confession is Good for the Soul.

In a recent debate in the Senate of the United States, the following edifying and encouraging colloquy took place:

Mr. TOombs.—We speak of the corruptions of Mexico, of Spain, of France, and other Governments, with a great deal of truth, according to all accounts; but from my own experience and observation, which have been somewhat extensive, I do not believe to-day, there is as corrupt a Government under the heavens as these United States.

Mr. HALE.—Nor I either.

Several Senators—I agree to that.

Mr. TOombs.—And most of all its corruption is in the legislative department.

The Atlantic Telegraph Fleet.

The Atlantic Telegraph fleet sailed from Plymouth (England) on the 10th of June for their rendezvous in the ocean, where they are to commence paying out the cable. As the Agamemnon and the Niagara were only able to take in a limited quantity of

both parties? For England has sought to raise an excess of power into right, while the United States, who justly claim the independence of their flag, abuse that sacred principle by tolerating the slave trade.

The Paris Patrie says that 'France does not now keep her ships on the African coast to catch slavers, but to prevent British ships of war meddling with French vessels. It declares such an attempt as watching the coast of Cuba as frivolous and vexatious.'

The latest French ministerial papers declare in favor of the American view of the question of the right of search, and characterize the African blockade squadron, as an utter failure.

In the House of Commons Mr. Fitzgerald, after denying the statement alleged to have been made by Mr. Mason, the American minister in Paris, that England would not object to the exportation of negroes by France from Africa, said that they (the English government) had, on the contrary, expressed their regret that such a scheme should have been originated, and still more that it should have been persisted in.

Mr. Fitzgerald, in reply to a question by Mr. Fortescue, was understood to say that the government had no reason to suppose that this scheme (the importation of negroes) had been given up; but the British government felt so strongly on the subject that they had proposed a commission, consisting of a person to be nominated by the British government and another by the government of France, to examine the working of the scheme on the spot, and the French government had consented to that proposal.

The London Times draws serious attention to the fact that France is arming on a large scale both by land and sea, with a method, a system, and a deliberation truly formidable to all her neighbors, and indicating that 'she is getting up her colossal strength, and would appear to be on the eve of some vast enterprise, in the prosecution of which that strength is to be put forth to the utmost.' The Times thinks that the season has arrived when England ought to speak plainly in the matter, and let the Emperor know that 'he asks too much if he expects that he is at once to enjoy whatever power, support or influence his alliance with England may give him, and at the same time to inflict upon us by his vast military and naval preparations a war expediture which we are most unwilling to incur, and which casts upon us many of the evils of a state of actual hostilities.'

A Sad Case.—J. H. Hadley, a hitherto respectable citizen of Buffalo, has been convicted of passing counterfeit money. The announcement of the verdict of the jury shocked him, and he had no sooner reached the jail than he was in a raging delirium. Mr. Hadley has achieved considerable reputation as a writer, and was once a director of a bank. He is the father of a very interesting family, who are completely crushed by this affliction.

Interesting from Kansas.

St. Louis, June 22.—A call for a meeting at Leavenworth, Kansas, to form a vigilance committee, was responded to on the 15th instant by a large number of citizens. General Larimer, late of Pittsburg, presided. Resolutions were adopted discountenancing such an organization, declaring that no necessity exists for its establishment, and expressing entire confidence in the authorities to properly administer the laws.

An arrangement has been made to establish regular communications between Fort Leavenworth and the outward bound columns of the Utah forces. Two expresses will leave the garrison every week until further notice.

A mass meeting was held at Fort Scott, on the 15th, to take into consideration the best means for the adjustment of the difficulties of that region. Resolutions were unanimously adopted to the following effect:

We will proceed to a thorough civil organization of the country, in accordance with the law approved February, 1858. We agree to refer all past offences against the laws to the grand jury. We agree to refrain from the prosecution of vexatious arrests for imaginary or petty offences, and discountenance such proceedings from whatever source they come. We agree to exert ourselves to preserve peace, and to assist in preserving the laws. We agree to take no part in the pre-emption of claims quarrels, but leave the contestants to settle their differences according to the law. We agree to hold every citizen of Fort Scott to strict accountability for assaults or other unlawful acts against any person whatever. We agree to afford whatever protection circumstances require to citizens of Fort Scott traveling in Bourbon county.

Governor Denver agrees to withdraw the troops as soon as the county and township organization be completed, and he is satisfied that peace is fully restored. Gov. Denver addressed the meeting, and approved the resolutions.

French View of the Right of Search—Exportation of Negroes from Africa—France Arming.

The Paris Constitutional describes the difficulty which has arisen between Great Britain and the United States on the subject of the right of search, and concludes that both nations are in the wrong—England because she seeks to 'exercise a control over the other navies of the world,' the United States because they 'offer plausible motives for the interference of which they complain, by engaging in transactions condemned by morality.' 'The state of things,'

both parties? For England has sought to raise an excess of power into right, while the United States, who justly claim the independence of their flag, abuse that sacred principle by tolerating the slave trade.

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A Christian Country.—A member of the British Parliament recently declared that England is at this time at war with one-half the human race.

Tariff Resolutions.

The following are among the resolutions passed at the grand Tariff Meeting, at National Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening week. The indications are that the principles foreshadowed in them will become the absorbing ones in the next National contest—at least in the North—and those upon which the election of Congressmen in our own State will be made to turn. No more shirking the Tariff issue will be allowed—no more deceptions tolerated.—Even the Democratic press, in Schuylkill, Berks, and other sections where the evil effects of an opposite policy have been so seriously felt, are beginning to speak out upon this subject, in bold terms of condemnation of the position of Senator Bigler and J. Glancy Jones upon the Tariff question.—There is no mistaking Pennsylvania sentiment on this question, and could that sentiment have been tested, at any time within the last twenty-five years, the voice of the old Keystone would have been overwhelmingly heard in condemnation of the policy to which she has, through partisan trickery and deceptive issues, been committed. But read the resolutions:

Resolved, That all the events now occurring, as well as those which have occurred in this last half century, may be adduced in proof of the accuracy of the views of Jefferson, when he declared that protective duties were necessary to prevent us from falling again into a state of colonial dependence; of Madison, when he told his countrymen that it was not only constitutional, but expedient, to institute a revenue system having for its object the protection of our own planters, our own farmers, and our own workmen; of Jackson, when he told the farmers and planters that if they would have good markets for their products, they could do it only by means of measures looking to an increase in the number and variety of the channels of industry; of Clay, Webster, Clayton, and a host of other illustrious patriots, who have so frequently reiterated to their countrymen the great truth, that prosperity to the State was to be obtained only by means of measures looking to the transfer of our workshops from the soil of Europe to our own.

Resolved, That it is the determination of this meeting to labor for the restoration of the system so long and so ably advocated by those great men—that system which gave to the country the universal prosperity which existed here in the closing years of the tariffs of 1828 and 1842.

Resolved, That in a change of policy, we see the only course through which our political system may be preserved, the experience of all nations proving that protection to the people is, in fact, protection to the Government itself.

Resolved, That it is our fixed determination, at all future elections, to give our votes to such candidates, and such only, as shall prove themselves prepared to give their aid to measures looking to securing to

all, with a view to the dissemination of information in reference to the one great question, of the necessity for protecting the American workman, whether the laborer in the field, or his neighbor of the mine, the furnace, or the workshop.

Resolved, That, regarding the real interests of all portions of the Union as being in perfect harmony with each other, we invite the co-operation of our fellow citizens of the North, the South, the East and the West in this effort for final establishment of that industrial independence, the desire for which it was that prompted to the declaration of political independence in '76.

Resolved, That the course of the Hon. Simon Cameron, in reference to this question, has our entire approval—contrasting as it does, so favorably with that of his colleague in the Senate, whose votes on tariff questions, in our opinion, totally disqualify him for worthily representing our State in the councils of the Union.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are due, and are hereby tendered, to all the members of Congress of both Houses who have advocated, and are still ready to advocate, the cause in the interest of which we are now assembled.

The Dispatches from Mr. Dallas.—It is now stated that the dispatches received at Washington from Mr. Dallas announce that the British ministry will conform to the position we have assumed in the right of visitation, and have issued instructions for the immediate cessation of the visits complained of. It is urged, however, that this Government should enter into a mutual arrangement by which its flag should be protected against abuse by those prosecuting the slave trade.

Circulars have been issued from Washington and distributed over the Union, urging Mr. Crittenden as the candidate for the Presidency, irrespective of party.

A Girl Killed on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad.—The Harrisburg Telegraph of Monday, says:—To-day's mail train, due here at half-past 12 o'clock, ran over a girl named Blechmidt, aged about thirteen years, at the Keystone Furnace, below town, killing her instantly.

The Civil War in Mexico.—From our Mexican files received by the Tennessee at New Orleans, we learn that Sonora is in a state of the most complete anarchy. Guaymas was unsuccessfully besieged for one week by two thousand Indians. Whole villages had been burned and the population murdered. Santa Cruz de Mayo had been entered by Indians and every man killed. The women and children were confined in a church and burned with the rest of the town. A battle had been fought on the plains of El Sauco, between Pesqueira and Gaudera, in which the latter was defeated and killed.

Important from Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—Dispatches from England were received and laid before the Cabinet yesterday. They do not, in any substantial form, correspond to the expectations of the Administration, or the opinions authorized by Lord Napier's assurances. While they disclaim authority for any offensive acts on the part of the cruisers in the Gulf, and are prepared to make reparation to that extent, they insist upon the purpose of suppressing the slave trade by determined and effective means.

A disposition to exercise the right of visit in the most acceptable manner is avowed, and to that end Malmesbury expresses his willingness and desire to receive any suggestions from the American Government.—The unexpected tone of these dispatches has made much impression in the Cabinet, and it is believed our relations with England must assume a different character from what has heretofore existed. Some members of the Cabinet are quite willing to have a collision with England as a means of relieving the internal troubles of the party, and giving the Administration support throughout the country, which under no other circumstances could be obtained.—Mr. Buchanan, who has held back heretofore, and restrained any hostile demonstration, will now be impelled forward.

WASHINGTON, June 22.

Dispatches were received on Sunday at the State Department, and also by the British minister, relative to the remonstrances of this government against the repeated and systematic violations of our flag on the coast of Cuba and elsewhere. An interview took place yesterday at the State Department between Lord Napier and General Cass on the subject, which, as well as the tenor of the dispatches, are said to be very satisfactory.

Of course the reply of Mr. Dallas and the communications made by Lord Napier have not been promulgated, but enough is known to afford an assurance that the present difficulty is over, and that the British government shows a disposition to prevent its recurrence.

It is not probable that any diplomatic correspondence has yet been held upon the distinction taken by the British government between the right of visit and of search.—The difference, whatever it may be, is unimportant to us, as we acknowledge neither.

The tone assumed by the British press and Parliament on the subject of the indignation aroused in this country at aggressions upon our vessels is, to a certain point, very favorable towards an adjustment. They deprecate any he United States, and would nuance of the slave trade to us. Of course ministers

promised that the difficulty should practically cease. The London Times hints that this is not the only occasion upon which the British government found its humanity inconsistent with its interest.—Considerations of interest are to determine the question, and it is not admitted that the policy of Great Britain in regard either to Asiatics or Africans is founded on humanity.

The Times has for some years resisted the crusade against the African slave trade. It favors the withdrawal of the British squadron from the coast of Africa, and it is neither humane nor politic to maintain any longer the British and United States squadrons on that coast.

It is to be taken for granted that the instructions to Mr. Dallas are to propose the abrogation of the fifth article of the treaty of 1812. Instead of maintaining, for no useful purpose, our 50 gun squadron on the coast of Africa, let us send a few small war steamers or gun boats to the coast of Cuba. Mr. Mallory suggested this course in the last debate in the Senate upon Mr. Mason's resolutions. If we desire to prevent the prostitution of our flag for the purposes of slavers of all nations, let this course be pursued. But if we require the British government to relinquish what they claim as the right of maritime visit, independently of the slave trade, there will be no result but a protracted and, perhaps, irritating negotiation.

Inattention of Postmasters.—Complaints occasionally reach us that postmasters in the country are in the habit of permitting newspapers to be taken from their offices by persons not entitled to them. It appears to be the practice with some to open the packages and throw the papers out upon their counters, where they can be picked up by any one who chooses to do so, and are often worn out with careless handling or carried off entirely before the subscribers, to whom they rightfully belong, call for them. Now, it would be well for country Postmasters to know that this gross negligence on their part is in direct violation of the Post-Office laws, which require all mail matter—newspapers as well as letters—to be kept safely until their proper owner claims them.

The French Faithful.—It is remarked on as rather a singular circumstance, that, although we have one or more diplomatic agents in Central America, the first news of the march which the French have stolen upon us in Nicaragua should have reached our Government through a London newspaper, especially as the negotiation for the concession to the French was carried on by Mons. Belly with two separate States, Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

Starting Facts.

The Hon. Mr. ANGELOWS, of N. Y., in a speech at the late session of Congress, gives the following statement of facts, which it will be well for the people to reflect upon calmly and seriously, and, in the election of members of Congress this fall, make it tell upon the Administration that is so profusely spending the money of the people, to fill the pockets of the hang-ers-on at the public crib. He says:

"When Mr. Buchanan took the oath of office, on the 4th of March, 1857, there was in the Treasury the sum of \$17,710,000, or in round numbers, \$18,000,000. There have been collected from all sources, and placed in the Treasury during the first three quarters of the fiscal year which is soon to expire, \$35,000,000. The estimated amount to be received during the last quarter is \$5,000,000. At an early day in the present session, the Administration asked for and received authority to issue Treasury notes to the amount of \$20,000,000, and it is now asking for authority to borrow \$15,000,000 more. [20,000,000 have been appropriated.] This is proof that, at the close of the fiscal year, the Treasury will be empty. The current fiscal year expires on the 30th of June. At that time Mr. Buchanan will have been in power one year and four months. From the foregoing statement it will be seen that during those sixteen months, this 'economical' Administration will have spent the \$18,000,000 which it found in the Treasury when it took office, and the \$45,000,000 which have since been received into the Treasury, and pretty much all the \$20,000,000 of Treasury notes which it had authority to issue; making a grand total of \$83,000,000, which this 'economical,' 'hard money,' 'pay-as-you-go' Administration has used up in the sixteen months of its existence!—And now, like Oliver Twist, it clamors for 'more!' The famous 'South Sea bubble' of the olden time was no match for this Administration in regard to plethoric promises and lean performances.

"Thus stands the account:

In the Treasury,	\$17,710,000
Revenue for three quarters,	35,000,000
Present quarter,	5,000,000
Treasury notes issued,	20,000,000
Loan granted,	15,000,000

"It came into power by virtue of pledges of economy, retrenchment, and opposition to all schemes of public debt. Once clothed with the robe of office, and with the key of the Treasury in its hand, it has, like a reckless spendthrift, disposed of all the money it can get hold of, and all that it can beg or borrow, until it has become a serious question which every member of this House should ask himself, 'where is all this to end?'

"It is startling to look at the increase in the expenditures of the Government, and the contrast between 'economical Democracy' and the party charged with profusion and wasteful disbursements:

Monroe's Admin. (4 years)	\$16,422,282 75
Adams' (second term)	15,671,933 91
Van Buren's,	184,051,733 81
Harrison's,	110,673,427 81
Polk's,	165,481,013 81
Taylor & Fillmore's,	138,161,528 71
Pierce's,	232,320,632 35

Buchanan's Administration, first year, spent \$31,000,000; and at that rate will run up to over three hundred and twenty million dollars. 'Where is this to end?'

"Now, is there any man, either in or out of Congress, who does not know that at an early day of the next session the cry of the party in power will be, 'Give us more money! the Treasury is empty, and we must have more money.'"

"The economical people of this country—those who keep an eye to the debt and credit of the nation, or those who earn their daily bread by honest toil—these are not niggardly people in money matters. They are honest, and they are loyal and generous. If it be necessary to raise and spend money for any wise purpose they are ready to vote to the extent of the demand; but they always want to know for what purpose it is used. When the great body of the intelligent and honest masses of the American people—that vast majority of our constituents who neither seek nor desire nor would hold office—when they learn that this Administration has exhausted all the money in the Treasury and has borrowed \$40,000,000 during the first session of Congress to which it had access, they will ask in emphatic tones, 'What have you done, and what do you propose to do, with this money?'

"A contemporary remarks that Mr. Buchanan's reckless profligacy is so justly alarming, that the conservative sentiment of the people is aroused, and is combining to hurl from power and place, the false and wanton party he represents. The conservative masses see and feel that the American principle of Protection to American Industry and Labor, is the true policy of the government, and in instituting this salutary reform, they mean, once and forever, to annihilate the sham democracy, and scatter it to the wind, as effectually as Mr. Buchanan has scattered the people's money."

"The Crops at East—The Worcester Transcript gives the following account of the crops in Massachusetts: 'The cooling showers of last evening have determined the character of the grass crop, worth on an average eight millions of dollars a year to Massachusetts alone. Potatoes are looking well, and corn, the planting of which has been delayed by our cold, wet season, is now springing rapidly forward. The prospect for fruit is excellent. The apple trees are set full of fruit, and the pears are more than an average. Peaches will do well so far as the yellows will let them.'"

The Flood at Cairo—Water Falling at Last.

CAIRO, June 22.—The water has at last begun to fall, after reaching a height forty-four feet four inches above low water mark. There has been no more serious damage to the levee since that previously reported. Our people are preparing to go to work rebuilding again, and getting the logs and drift wood out of the town.

Struck by Lightning.

We are pained to learn that, on Sabbath afternoon last, between 4 and 5 o'clock, as Mr. JOHN CUMM and family, consisting of himself, wife and infant, and a daughter about 17 or 18 years old, were on their return home from a Dunker meeting which they had been attending near Brown's Mill, in Autum township, the daughter was instantly killed by lightning. The family were in a one-horse wagon, the young lady occupying a hind seat, and it is said her clothing was literally torn in shreds.—Strange as it may seem, the other occupants of the wagon escaped without sustaining any severe injury, although severely stunned. The horse attached to the wagon was prostrated by the shock, but afterwards recovered.

This sad calamity occurred near the residence of Mr. Buckley, on the Brown's Mill road, and but for the timely assistance rendered by him and his family, Mr. CUMM and child would have probably been burnt up. Their clothing, it appears, was in a blaze of fire, communicated by the electric fluid, and in their stunned and helpless condition, would have sustained serious if not fatal injury. The escape of any of these persons, under the circumstances, is most remarkable and providential.—*Chambersburg Rep June 23.*

Tornado in New York.

The N. Y. Herald of Tuesday says:—A fearful tornado visited our city yesterday afternoon, and though its duration was but half an hour its effects were visible in every quarter to an extent never before known after a storm of such short duration. The streets were completely inundated, and for a while the fierce wind made sad havoc with all movable objects, starting trees, roofs, chimneys, signs, wagons, and objects of less note, whirling them like feathers about the streets. Among the more serious accidents in the city were the partial destruction of a church in Fifty fourth street; the demolishing of the chimney of the Methodist Book Concern, by which the roof of a neighboring house was broken in, and a woman badly injured; the unroofing of a dyeing establishment in Eighteenth street, by which two men were seriously injured, and a horse killed; the unroofing of the stables of the Seventh avenue omnibus line, injuring one man, and the hostler of the stable being struck by lightning.—Fortunately, so far as we can learn, there was no loss of life in the city, though the injuries of some may possibly prove fatal. The damage to property, however, is extensive, and indeed more so than would seem credible from the limited time in which the storm continued. At Hunter's Point, Long Island, just above Greenpoint, the tornado was more disastrous. One wing of the large establishment of the American Flint Glassworks was blown down, killing two of the employees instantly—the one an engineer and the other a foreman—and seriously injuring seven others. The total loss of property by this disaster is \$3,000.

An Incident of the Slave Trade.

[From the London Shipping Gazette, June 7.]

The steamer *Ethiopia*, from the coast of Africa, arrived at Plymouth at midnight last night. In consequence of information received in Monrovia, Commander Craft left in the *Ethiopia*, on the 14th of April, and on the 15th fell in with the French ship *Cooli Regina*, 420 tons, in the possession of a large number of negroes, who were not able to manage her. After a parley, the second officer of the *Ethiopia*, with part of the crew, went on board, where 250 of the negroes swam ashore, where nearly the whole were murdered by the captain of the French ship and natives. It appears that the *Cooli Regina*, which is completely fitted for the slave trade, had been cruising for a month near Cape Palmas, and, under pretence of taking them to a better place, had secured 500 negroes, who were immediately placed between decks, many of them in irons. When Captain Simon was ashore at Monrovia, on the coast of Liberia, and part of the crew in a boat alongside, the negroes procured firearms and shot all but the Doctor and one of the seamen, who they retained to steer the ship. Capt. Simon came within gun shot several times afterwards, but was not allowed to come on board. The *Cooli Regina* was towed to Monrovia, where she was left in possession of the pursuer of the *Ethiopia*.

Extraordinary Case of Doubtful Identity.

The Portsmouth (Ohio) Journal of the 4th instant furnishes the particulars of a case of doubtful identity, which in some respects throws Townsend McHenry in the shade. Robert McAuley went from Lucasville, Scioto county, Ohio, about six years ago, to California, leaving a family behind. During his absence they have been receiving letters from him, and only a short time ago they received a letter from him in which he stated that it was his intention to return home. He also wrote that he was sick. During last week a gentleman presented himself at Piquette, Ohio, and represented himself as Mr. Robert McAuley, and said he was out of money and was not able to walk home. A citizen kindly volunteered to take the sick man to his supposed family. He was taken to a near relative in the neighborhood where his wife (as he claimed) lived. The wife was sent for. She came, but failed and utterly refused to recognize him. She said he was an impostor, there being no resemblance between him and her husband. The gentleman endeavored to relate circumstances to convince his wife and friends that he was no impostor—and did seem to know almost every thing that would be supposed that Mr. McAuley ought to know. The family and brothers still refused to acknowledge him, and he is now in Portsmouth sick and out of money. What adds to the mystery of the whole affair is the seeming fairness of his whole story. He knows all his old neighbors and every thing about their history, yet his family don't know him. Some of the neighbors say it is he, but others deny it.

The Grasshopper Plague in Ohio.—Mr. Schenck, of Franklin, Warren county, Ohio, writes to the Ohio Farmer that the grasshoppers are making their appearance there in vast numbers. He says: 'Last year we had millions of them; this year we have hundreds of millions.' For five years, he says, they have been increasing on his farm, and he fears that, unless some means are discovered for their destruction, they will totally ruin his own and his neighbor's clover fields.

The Wealth of Wm. B. Astor.—A year ago James Dean, who was working as a journeyman carpenter, at Chicago, Illinois, received a legacy of about \$200,000, by the death of an uncle in Australia. He died a few days since from the effects of dissipation.

County Map Debts.

THESE indebted to the subscriber for the Map of Adams County, will greatly oblige the publisher, and save themselves cost, by PAYING UP before the 1st of July next.

June 21.

Wm. B. ASTOR, Esq.

Douglas and Buchanan.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times writes as follows:

The rupture between the President and Judge Douglas has been rendered more durable by recent occurrences. A number of very extreme Southern men, not yet prepared to break with the Northern Democracy, waited upon the President lately, and represented to him that they could not afford to drive Mr. Douglas into an alliance with the Republicans, or to permit him to be crushed by them. It was therefore necessary to the course of the South that Mr. Douglas should be returned to the Senate, and that event might depend upon the patronage of the Administration. Mr. Buchanan instantly betrayed strong and vindictive feelings. He declared that he would not stay his hand; that it was no longer desirable to keep terms with Douglas; that he had failed the Democracy on a critical occasion, and was no more to be trusted by it than John P. Hale, and that he should proceed to turn out of office all his followers whom he could reach. He therefore resumed the work which he had suspended in March, and immediately removed three of the most effective and able friends of Mr. Douglas as a Senatorial and Presidential candidate in the Northwest.

Judge Crawford's Charge.

Riots and Disorders.—Judge Crawford, of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, in his charge to the grand jury, on Monday, thus refers to the spirit of lawlessness which, unhappily, prevails to a greater or less extent throughout the country:

The disposition to riot and street disorder which has been so prevalent of late years, not in Washington only, but everywhere, is more discreditable to us in the United States than to others; for we of all people have the least reason, if we have any, to complain that the means of happiness and rational enjoyment are not within the reach of every citizen. He may be richer or poorer, more or less fortunate than his neighbor in many other important respects, but it is in every man's power in this country to live in competence and comparative ease under the protection of the best government on earth. But idleness, want of education, and neglect of moral culture, intemperance, and the source of all this moral decline, the absence of parental discipline and restraint, have so prostrated the barriers set up against vice and made so many inroads upon virtue, that thoughtful men begin to wonder where all this is to end, and it is a question hard to be answered. For you and me it is only proper to move in the correction of these evils as the law has given us authority. If a change in punishment is desired, or more stringent is thought necessary, another branch of the government must be invoked. Until such alteration is made, let us proceed as we have been accustomed to do, and as we can lawfully do. Into this class of cases I recommend rigid examination, and hope for conviction where there is guilt. The most lamentable feature of this modern turbulence is the carrying of firearms and other deadly weapons, the general use of which transfers us to barbarous times, when the strength of a man's arm was the arbiter of his rights, of which, until very late days, advancing civilization had relieved us. This retrograde movement must be restrained, and shall be punished, so far as this Court has power, in all cases of established guilt.

A Picture to be Seen to be Appreciated.

Holding office in Utah is no joke, and not very dignified, if this passage from the correspondence of the Tribune is as true as it is graphic:

I have seen the Governor of the Territory walking gravely up the road toward his tent, carrying a piece of stove funnel under each arm; I have seen the Chief Justice cutting the turf for a chimney, and punching the oxen which were drawing logs to build his cabin; the Secretary of State splitting wood, and the United States Attorney and Marshal plastering the walls of their but with mud. Yesterday I saw one United States Commissioner, stripped to the buff and riding on horseback, plowing a wagon through a ford across the South Plate, which he had discovered by wading, while the other Commissioner, having accomplished the passage, sat upon a corn sack on the opposite bank, mending a rent in his pantaloons. These pictures to connection with the Utah expedition are not sinecures.

Return After Forty-Six Years' Absence.

The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald says that the old residents of the first ward were not a little surprised on Thursday last by the advent in their midst of Mr. Peter Fudge, after an absence of forty-six years. It was supposed that he had long been an inhabitant of the spiritual spheres. In 1812 Mr. Fudge sailed from Newburyport in a ship belonging to the late Moses Brown, since which time no tidings were had of him until his return. His wife was married twice after his departure, and died several years ago.

A Chief of the Snake Indians.

Residing near Utah, lately died, and his relatives, in addition to the killing of his favorite horses over his grave, buried with him alive, a little boy, of whom the deceased was very fond, in order that he might accompany him to the spirit land. They wrapped the boy up alive in a blanket, and placing him in the grave with the corpse, buried them together.

Robber Drowned.—The St. Paul Pioneer says that the body of one of the robbers of the Hudson City Bank was taken out of the water in the vicinity of the island, and where the rogues were found secreted, and gold to the amount of \$1,000 was found in his pockets. The robber had endeavored to escape from the island by swimming ashore, and in his desire to save the gold made it the cause of his death.

Could Not Bear Prosperity.—About a year ago James Dean, who was working as a journeyman carpenter, at Chicago, Illinois, received a legacy of about \$200,000, by the death of an uncle in Australia. He died a few days since from the effects of dissipation.

A Governor Flipped.—The Missouri Telegraph says that Governor Stewart, of that State, while pretty drunk, got into a quarrel with a Mr. Vandiver about the pardon of the St. Louis murderer, O'Brien, which ended in a fight, the Governor getting a very satisfactory thrashing.—Stewart's friends say it was not fair, as he was too drunk to fight.

A Windfall.—A sailor named Rome, on board the United States ship of war Portsmouth, now at Portsmouth, N. H., has come into the possession of forty thousand dollars by the decease of an uncle at the South. He still remains at his post, but, as is very natural, is somewhat elated by his good fortune.

A Grateful Tribute.—Mr. Wm. Evans, now a resident of Boston, Mass., has recently made a donation to the town of Southfield, in that State, of \$10,000, as a grateful tribute for the support of himself and parents by sail town during his infancy and childhood. His parents, with himself and other children, were paupers in said town, and were for many years supported by it.

The Frog Market.—Frogs are now a regularly quoted article in the New York market. The last report reads 'frogs are in demand, and sell for one dollar per dozen.'—These are fast becoming a favorite dish, and the demand for them is becoming constantly greater.

Too Many Hops.—A wealthy farmer in Oregon County, New York, has now on hand over \$60,000 worth of hops. He first refused \$30 cents a pound, demanding \$3, and when offered that, he demanded 40 cents, and when offered that he still rose upon the price, until fortune, in one of her freaks, reduced the price to five cents a pound, leaving the farmer to hop at his leisure.

A Philadelphia Conductor.

The hero of the following story must be a brother to the city bells who had never seen cows milked, and who supposed they had to take hold of the tail and pump out the lactical fluid. The Quaker City must have had quite an addition to its population, the result of such an abundance of rain. The only wonder is that the older inhabitants did not pitch into the newcomers, turn frog-eaters and rid themselves of the train-stoppers, whose feats almost equal that of the anasconda in stripping the army of old. The *Argus* tells the story as follows:

Railroad Car stopped by a Frog.—Those who have traveled over the Fifth and Sixth street Passenger Railroad, to its northern terminus at Frankford, are aware that there are quite a number of ponds along the upper section. These ponds abound with frogs, who nightly hold Italian concerts for the benefit of all persons who don't understand the language. It appears, however, that one of the Conductors, who by the way is a clever, energetic and accommodating man, and who understands the language, stopped his car a night or two since, in consequence of an old frog calling out in hoarse tones, 'hold up! hold up! hold up!!!' The night was dark, and the gloom was only relieved by the rays from the red light on the front of the car. The Conductor, willing to accommodate all persons who wish to avail themselves of traveling by railroad, waited anxiously for the customer to loom up from the darkness, but no one came. Hold up! hold up! still rung upon the midnight air. I am holding up, shouted out the Conductor, why don't you come? After waiting patiently for several minutes, the truth became apparent. The Conductor considered himself sold, and with the passengers in the car, enjoyed a hearty laugh.

The Markets.

BALTIMORE—Friday last.

Flour,	\$2 25 to 4 37
Wheat,	1 00 to 1 10
Rye,	69 to 70
Corn,	70 to 72
Oats,	32 to 33
Overseed,	4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed,	2 00 to 2 25
Beef Cattle,	8 50 to 9 00
Hay, (in bundles),	13 00 to 15 00
Do. (loose),	9 00 to 11 00

YORK—Friday last.

Flour, per bbl., from wagons,	3 87
Wheat, per bushel,	25¢ to 31
Rye,	63
Corn,	60
Oats,	33
Clover Seed,	4 00
Timothy Seed,	2 00
Plaster Paris, per ton,	6 50

HANOVER—Thursday last.

Flour, (from Wagons),	\$4 00
Wheat, per bushel,	85¢ to 90
Rye,	65
Corn,	62
Oats,	31
Buckwheat,	45
Timothy Seed,	1 50
Clover Seed,	4 00

Married.

On Wednesday last, by the Rev. Jacob Zeigler, Mr. JEREMIAH TAYNEY, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH YOUNG—both of Mountjoy township.

On the 17th inst., by the Rev. J. Martin, Mr. BRISKIN E. F. TAYLOR, of York county, to Miss JANE A. PICKES, of Adams county.

In Marion county, Ohio, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. E. Evans, Mr. HIRAM MILLS, to Miss HANNAH MILLER, (formerly of this county,) all of that place.

Died.

On the 13th inst., Mrs. SARAH JULICK, wife of Mr. Jacob Julick, of Straban township, and daughter of Mr. Isaac Monfort, aged about 46 years.

On Monday last, Mrs. ROSANNA SELLERS, wife of Mr. John Sellers, of Littleton, (formerly of this place,) and daughter of Benjamin Schriver, Esq., aged 28 years 7 months and 26 days.

On Monday evening last, WM. WHITE, Esq. of Franklin township, formerly one of the Directors of the Poor of this county, and an excellent citizen, aged about 76 years.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, desiring of removing to the West, offers at Private Sale, on reasonable terms his

FARM,

situate in Menallen township, Adams county, on the public road leading from Arden to the Shippensburg road, 3 miles north of Ardenville,

containing 250 Acres,

more or less, of Patented Land; of which 100 acres are cleared, the remainder in excellent Chestnut and Chestnut Oak Timber, as good as any in the County. The clear land has been twice limed—100 bushels to the acre having been put upon it. The improvements are a good

TWO STORY LOG WEATHER BOARDED HOUSE,

a new Bank Barn, basement of stone, Wagon-stud, Corn-crib, Cider-press, &c., &c.; a well of water at the house and one at the Barn; and two ORCHARDS of choice Fruit.—The property will be sold all together, or divided to suit purchasers.

The above property will be at Private Sale until Saturday the 7th day of August next, on which day, if not sold previously, it will be offered at Public Sale, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The property will be shown, and terms made known by the subscriber, residing on the property.

VALENTINE S. FEHL.

To Bridge Builders.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Commissioners of Adams County, until Tuesday the 30th of July next, for Building a Wooden Bridge across Miney Branch, on the road leading from Fairfield to Nunnemaker's Mill. The Bridge is to be built after the style of Burr's patent, one span 70 feet long.

Plans and specifications for the Bridge can be seen by persons wishing to bid on the day of letting, or by application to J. M. WALKER, Clerk to the Commissioners.

HENRY A. PICKING, JOSIAH BENNER, JACOB RAFFENSPERGER, Comm'rs.

Attest—J. M. WALKER, Clerk.

June 23.

STRAYED AWAY.

FROM the plantation of the subscriber, in Paradise township, York county, on Friday the 4th of June inst.,

A Black Horse,

with some white on each leg, pretty near bold in the face, with one glass eye, and the other partly so, about 10 or 11 years old; also,

Dark Bay Mare Colt,

one year old this spring.

Any person who may have taken up said animals, will please send information to Jacob Hollinger, East Berlin, Adams county, and he will be liberally rewarded for his trouble and expense.

JACOB REAMER.

June 21.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby notified not to trespass upon the premises of the subscribers, by hunting, fishing, or in any other way—as we are determined to enforce the law against them.

BENJAMIN DEARDORFF, J. KING WILSON, JOHN SHANK, AARON SHANK, JOSEPH HARTZEL, DAVID SHANK.

June 21.

Store for Sale.

THE entire stock and fixtures of the store at Greenleaf Springs, Adams county. The goods are new and fresh and well suited for a country store. Also, a lot of CHESTNUT RAISINS and POSTS. Apply to GEORGE H. CURKMAN, Greenleaf Springs.

JNO. DOWNEY, Fayetteville, Pa.

May 31.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

J. L. SCHICK has just received and offers for sale the most desirable assortment of DRY GOODS ever brought to Gettysburg, consisting in part of Spring Silks, Plain Black do., Poulaines, Challi Robes a l'Indienne, Lawn do., Spring Delaines, Oriental Lustrés. Also, Bombazines, Alpaccas, De Beiges, Gingham, Lawns, Brilliants, Shepherds, Plaids, Gripe, De Espagne, Tissue Bareges, &c.

April 5, 1858.

Spring Millinery.

MISS M'CREARY has just returned from the City, and is now opening a beautiful assortment of MILLINERY, and FANCY GOODS, of the latest styles, which she will sell at the lowest cash prices, and which she invites the ladies to call and examine.

Milliners who wish to buy to sell again, will find it much to their advantage to give her a call, as she keeps none but the most fashionable Goods.

April 10.

Clear the Way for the New Firm!

N. T. 1, 2, and 3, Riding and Wagon saddles, Trotting, Buggy, and Carriage Harness, Buggy, Carriage Sags, Mule Hair Ticking and common Collars. Riding and Driving Bridles, Martingales, Halters, Horse covers and Fly Nets of every description; Whips, &c., just received and for sale astonishingly low at BRINGMAN & CULPS, sign of the "BIG BOOT," Chambersburg street.

MAY 10.

50,000 Segars.

OF various brands, direct from the importers, and for sale cheap, wholesale and retail. Don't forget to call at the cheap store of

FAHNESTOCK BROS.

June 14.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Assignee of CHARLES MCKENRICK and WIFE, of Franklin township, Adams county, under deed of Voluntary Assignment, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said CHARLES MCKENRICK, to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JACOB MYERS, Executor.

May 24, 1858.

NOTICE.

Estate of John K. R. Harrigan, deceased. LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of JOHN K. R. HARRIGAN, dec'd, late of Freedom township, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to persons indebted to said Estate to call and make payment; and to those having claims to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

VALUABLE LIMESTONE FARM FOR SALE.

THE heirs of JAMES BLYTHE, dec'd, offer at Private Sale, on the premises, the

FARM,

of late deceased, situated in Carroll's Tract, Adams county, Pa., 8 miles west of Gettysburg, and 2 miles north of Fairfield, adjoining lands of John and Daniel Mickle, James McDouglon, John Rhea and others, containing

127 Acres and 132 Perches

of Patented Land, with a fair proportion of Meadow and Timberland. The improvements consist of

A TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

with Back-building, and a well of never failing water at the door; Blacksmith's Shop, a Double Log Barn, with Sheds, Corn-crib, and a well in the yard, also running water through the Farm. There is a variety of Fruit Trees, and an excellent ORCHARD on the premises.

The land is in a good state of cultivation, being principally a Limestone soil, with an abundant quarry of Stone, and a substantial Lime-Kiln, but recently erected.

Persons wishing to examine the property will call upon one of the Heirs residing thereon.

THE HEIRS.

May 24, 1858.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, all his Real Estate, as follows:

No. 1.—My late residence in Gettysburg, fronting 30 feet on Chambersburg street, with Brick Dwelling, Stable and other improvements.

No. 2.—Lot adjoining the above on the West, fronting 29 feet on acreet, with Stable, &c.

No. 3.—Lot adjoining No. 2, fronting 25 feet on same street, with large Coach Shop, and other improvements.

